THE INCAPABLE WOMAN.

there is No Pince for Her in This Day and Generation. Nowhere outside of an old-fashioned romance is there a spot in the world where the incapable woman can to-day maintain a foothold. In the leisurely three-volume novel dear to our grandparents, Arabella and Araminta, gentle, pallid, timid, submissive creatures, faltered and gasped and fainted gracefully in their chairs at the slightest excuse for such behavior. To swoon with ease was regarded as a proof of elegance, and as a distinctive line marking the difference between the milkmald and the lady born and bred. Possibly the tight lacing then in vogue aided the lady in her ability to perform this part of her role to the satisfaction of the spectators who were usually within the receding vision of the fainting and fragile being whose delicate nerves were proof against neither terrors by night nor shocks by day.

Frankly we doubt whether the old We find Jennie Deans able to undertake a long, difficult and every way arduous journey, reaching its end as fresh and hearty and full of purpose and courage as at the beginning, her beauty not marred by hardship and loss of rest. Mary, queen of Scots, was able to sit for hours in the saddle, no cavalier of her period riding harder or faster or more bravely than the bold and beautiful queen. The famous women who made the court of France splendid during successive changes and revolutions were not frall, die-away ereatures of ghost-like hues and willowy outlines; they were substantial flesh and blood wemen, equal to all the dangers and perilous adventures which were often their portion.

Recalling the much harder conditions of housekeeping of the times of our grandmothers and of their mothers before them, we are impressed with the fact that the women who surmounted successfully so many obstacles must have been made of really tough fiber. The modern appliances which give us everything for our tables in highly condensed and beautiful forms, ready for use with the minimum of preparation, were then unknown. They pounded the pepper and pulverized the sugar and rolled the salt. So far from having electric lights to command at the touch of a mysterious knob, they had not even lucifer matches. The fire had to be kept in by strenuous care, and some times one went to her neighbors to borrow a handful of fire with which to light her own. Nothing was easy. Everything required hard, persevering and unremitting labor, so that we may believe that the women of that older day were far from being incapable.

Incapable women may for the brief season of youth, while the sea-shell color tints the rounded cheek and the beauty of health beams in the bright eyes, win a passing tribute from thoughtless men; but the women who wear well must know how to meet emergencies, how to order and see their orders obeyed, how to hold themselves in calm composure, whatever tempests are abroad. The incapable woman was never so much an anachronism as today.-N. Y. Ledger.

HOUSEHOLD ECONOMIES. How Living Expenses May Be Mate-

rially Lessened. In reply to a subscriber who asks for some article on household economy we old clothing and in the general use of Press. the various articles that would otherate in the house. Economy in cooking requires continual watchfulness of small matters. The individua who is compelled to reduce her living to the smallest means should save every partiels of food or fat left from the meals. The fat of pork, beef, veal or chickens makes excellent frying fat. The fat of mutton, lamb or even of the mailing them?" turkey is too strong to use in cooking. but must be saved for soap fat. The boarder, taking the letter. "I was question of what is fit for food when cooked again is one each person must decide for herself. Almost any vegeta- with a very good friend, a married man. bles left at dinner may be used for a He lost his wife suddenly and was insalad. Meat may always be recooked or served cold with a salad dressing. Thin slices of cold meat eaten with mustard of them was handed to me to give to him or some variety of sauce will generally be acceptable if not put on the table too often, but cold meat is not so whole into my desk with a lot of rubbish from art which every housekeeper ought to about it.

properly sensoned and generally flavorare not fit for food. It is the duty of the economic housekeeper to keep an extra account of her expenditures and limit herself to a cercan concoct from materials she once loud and he began: 'My Dear Jack: thought suitable for the portion as- You have received a blow in the loss of righed to the pig. This cannot be done your wife from which you will never without care. It is not economy to buy cheap, poor meat, or poor, stale regetables. In this matter the best is glared at me. the cheapest .- N. Y. Tribune.

THE FASHIONS.

Some Late Additions to the Ladies'

Costumes. Woman's crowning glory-her Easter bonnet-is now an engrossing study. One can hardly be accused of using slang in saying that the cartwheel hats are this season a "blooming success," for they look more like a suburban grass-plot decoration in full growth and blossom than anything else they

can well be compared to.

The possibilities of grass linen are not by any means exhausted, for in either the plain or fancy varieties it is a valuable material that can be converted into simple morning dresses or waists, or into very charming toilets worthy of the most dressy occasion. There are many colors that contrast effeetively with it, and there are also some odd striking shades employed in making the foundation skirt and bodice, but the prettiest choice for silk or lawn underslips is pink, mauve or

The graceful French pelerine with scarf ends and the picturesque Marie Antoinette fichu complete very many of the prettiest models for summer toilets received from French designers. They are made of material matching

Worried,

tired - overworked - sleeplessnessgloomy-nervous. Nervous prostration? No-Dyspepsia Indigestion. Dr. Dr. Deane's Dys-Deane's pepsia Pills cure this sort of nervous Dyspepsia prostration, and is | nald? almost the only

DR. J. A. DEANE CO., Kingston, N. Y.

the gown, as a rule, and dathly liberty HOME READING. the gown, as a rule, and dallay inserty satins rich of surface but light in weight, India muslins, flowered surahs and organdies, plain and fancy grenadines, batistes and grass linens are among the fevored textiles used in making these tempting, poetic, lace-

trimmed gowns. The mohairs, bures, canvas goods and other gowns of this description are this With weird, lantastic liare,
in line of battle now they form,
And furious elemental storm
Magnificent and grand,
Is sweeping o'er the land.
The lightning's sheets are hung on high, season almost without exception made with high ceintures and short Eton or bolero jackets. We rarely see a fashion so universal as this particular one has With phosphorescent gleam. The lightning's bolts now rend the sky, And melt in fiery stream. become, and it will undoubtedly extend And melt in fiery stream.

Then through the cloud

The thunders loud

From peak to peak reverberate. through the entire summer season. The boleros are finished variously with braiding, narrowgimporribboninrows, insertion lace and edgings, ruches or tabbed edges. Other fackets have very elaborate collars of batiste or silky See! from the earth the flashes fly, grass linen embroidered in ficelle cr Bleod-red against the inky sky,
As mortals there
Might battle dare,
And wrath of storm defy.
More awful now is seen each flash,
And louder now is heard each crash.
The lighthylage glass. finished simply with fine accordionplated, lace-edged frills.

The black and white striped fabries n wool and silk and wool mixtures, which impart length and slenderness to the figure, are greatly in favor, and, while they are plain and simple in style. they have a smart and ladylike appearance, showing an untrimmed skirt with novelists were quite fair in their por-traiture of the current life of their and the fullness in a small space at the narrow front breadth, well-gored sides back. A close-fitting jacket bodice back. A close-fitting jacket bodice opens to show a bit of shirt waist and necktie. The entire costume of the stripe is about as becoming a gown as a woman can have for certain uses. It a woman can have for certain uses. It can be worn at present with a fur col-lareffe, and also be appropriate for Mith rush and roar of hurricane. As torrents leap Down mountains steep, warmer weather when no sort of wrap is needed.-N. Y. Post.

> Baboon. do till he's put to it," volunteered the But in the west

vears ago. It was a tough case, such as makes nine men out of ten throw up their hands. But I was too proud to beg and just barely honest enough not to I did something that was only a shade better by investing my last dime e some cheap soap, cutting it into little cubes, wrapping it in colored papers, mounting a dry goods box at a good corner and selling the stuff as sureshot grease eradicator. The game took

"Then I moved on to the next town and started a dime museum that was the most glaring fraud ever perpetrated. The actual weight of my fat woman was 150 pounds, but we built her out intil she passed for 400 and looked a new sweetness in her face and manner per part. The strong man I hired from a harvest field and the mermaid from a restaurant. The young fellow that nade up as a baboon was a genius and poked a good deal like the sort even | iniscent mood. A team was driving up when he was not in his hairy uniform. I did the fake sword swallowing, and we unoccupied; a team laden with furniwere giving a continuous performance that drew like a porous plaster.

"One evening a lot of cowboys dropped in on us and were having a merry time till the baboon snatched one of their hats, a favorite amusement with the animal. The man cuffed the paboon's ears, and as he retreated another of the wild audience lassoed im and he let loose with some profanity which was so unmistakably human that the cowboys saw how they had been sold and proceeded to clean out the place. In jumping from her for it was in a rather disabled condition, sent the fat woman rent a seam and apparently lost 200 pounds inside of two minutes. The mermaid kicked loose entanglements and went through a window. I followed in her a slight limp. He assisted a sharp wake and caught the first train for will give several papers, including the east. Since that I have been doing ground. After her came two of the most economy in cooking, in making over the legitimate only."-Detroit Free

lates the New York Journal, "or are you the kind of man who carries letters | had observed them in silence for a few around in his pocket for a week before

"You may trust me," said the new by the postman. I carried it upstairs to my room and inadvertently

"I didn't go to the wedding and he's never spoken to me from that day to this. Yes, indeed, you may trust me to five to-night," and heard a voice reply:

IN A LONDON THEATER.

A First Night as Seen by an Artist-Every One in Evening Dress. A London audience is brilliant. Everyne is in evening dress and the audience

might improve their spirits and they in their turn might be more gentle.

Cookbooks for the Suburbs. Mrs. Parkville-Did you bring home

The welcome night has come at last And in the west The storm cloud's crest Is rising, flerce and fast, The gathering legions of the air Are massing in black column there, Their banners bright lilume the night With weird, fantastic flare

Its summits jar, Both near and far,

The lightnings glare,

Can only look, aghast.

The thunders blare, The fierce battallons dash, And sudden light of rising fire Is mounting upward, higher, higher,

As, furious and fast, It rides upon the blast, While puny mortals' feeble might

As avalanche descends the rain,

For storm is nature's cure.

Has worked its Master's will.

It drives across the plain.
Where earth was dry and parched before,
Now waters swell and rivers pour,
The tainted air grows pure,

The storm has come, the storm has passed

And given His children cheer.

-Sidney M. Youngs, in United Presbyterian.

"INSIDE."

BY DORA A. CHASE.

Olive Palmer laid her work aside and

sat thinking of other days. Everything

about her seemed so dreamy and drowsy

that she could not work this afternoon.

Even Belial was not purring, but lay

curled up in a little ball at his mistress'

Olive had changed very little, only she

was a trifle sad at times, and there was

Suddenly, as she sat there under the

trees, something occurred that aroused

her attention and drove away her rem-

to the next house, which had long been

"For the land sake!" cried Olive, soft-

ly; "who can be movin' into the old

"Almiry!" she called in a low tone,

"come here. We're goin' to have some

Almira appeared at the door. "They ain't much," she sniffed, "or they

wouldn't be movin into that old, dilap-

The furniture that went to the next

house was evidently costly, or had been,

After the furniture came a carriage

from which alighted a tall, ungainly

man, with an exceedingly plain face and

nosed, ferret-eyed woman to the

gared description. The boy, a lad of

ten, was arrayed in a suit full two sizes

too large for him. The whole family

"Well," remarked Almira, after sho

their ancestors comin' over in the May-

flower, but I'm sure these folks came

"He's lame an' the furniture's lame.

Indeed, the little girl seemed the

The remainder of the afternoon

passed very quickly with the two wom-

en, who watched the proceedings of the

One thing they could not decide,

whether the sharp-nosed woman was

mistress of the house or a servant. This

new interest served as a topic of con-

versation for the two lonely maidens

Olive found it very pleasant to specu-

each morning and come back again

"She ain't his wife, she's help," Olive

"Don't see what it is to you if his wife

"Nor I, either," laughed her mistress,

only he's such a soft-spoken, kind-

lockin' man that I'd like him to have a

In a short time Olive assenvered that

the help was cross and incapable. The

children were dirty and neglected,

and, during their father's absence,

Olive was very indignant, but Almira

told her torsely that if she was going

to begin, at her age, to manage her

neighbor's affairs, she would have her

cake and a story at the same time.

name, too. My mother's gone to Heav-

David told his new friend many other

"Maggie's only the servant.

is a Fiji islander," responded Almira.

informed Almira, "and I'm kind of

tenderly when he left them.

new family with great curiosity.

was laughing and dancing about like

right out of it, furniture an' all.

any happy child of her age.

during several days.

own quiet life.

each evening.

'Yes, sir.'

good wife."

hands full.

to his disgust.

asked Olive.

she hurts Sylvia."

years old."

and showed evident signs of ill usage.

feet, fast asleep.

since Abe went away.

Stiles house, I wonder!

new neighbors."

idated house."

the two neglected children. ng to come again soon.

who told them fairy stories or taught Sylvin to make doll's clothes.

Almira Powers grew much attached to the quiet, respectful boy, who helped her shell peas or pick beans, and who often filled her woodbox. But Olive's heart went out to merry,

willful Sylvia. The scoldings on the other side of the fence grew more frequent, and sometimes lasted from morning till night with little cessation.

One day the children were playing in their own yard when suddenly Maggie rushed out of the house, and, seizing Sylvia by the arm, gave her a slap in

the face.

David came valiantly to his sister's rescue, but received a blow which made him cry out in pain. Then suddenly a tall, gaunt figure

jumped the fence, and, swooping down like an enraged eagle, encircled both children in ber arms. It was Almire Powers, who had from

her window witnessed Maggie's attack on the children and had rushed to their

"You tech them children agin, if you dore," she cried, her very hair standing out straight in her wrath. "You miser'ble sneakin' eritter, I can

hardly keep my hands off of you!" "Come, David!" she continued, taking Sylvia in her arms, "come right over to our house an' stay till yer pa comes, an' then we'll tell him a few things he don't know."

Maggie hurled a few expletives after may have it if you like." them, of which Almira took no notice

Olive took the trembling, sobbing child in her lap and rocked her gently to sleep, while Almira gave David a piece of maple sugar large enough to wreck the health of any ordinary child. The mother feeling awoke in Olive's heart and filled her with bitter yearn-

ing as she looked down into the tearstained little face. The child's gentle breathing was now and then broken by a heavy sigh. Olive held the child until the father

came, dreaming many tender dreams as she clasped the tiny form to her man with no one about him, because

When Mr. Leonard, came home he sought his children, and listened sadly to the story his neighbor told him. "Of course Maggic must go," he said, decidedly. "Why did the children

never tell me?" Tears filled his eyes when Olive told him what David had said. "Poor little fellow," he said. "I can

never thank you enough for your inter- She Was Not Going to Leave the est in my little ones, you and Miss Pow "Well," said Almira, "I ain't a heathen, an' I couldn't see them young

that he had secured a kindly, middleaged servant to take care of his house and children.

He was a painfully shy man, so Olive talked the more to set him at his ease, and they soon became quite friendly. When he went away he presented a box of strawberries very awkwardly, speaking again of their kindness to the children. So it came about quite naturally for

Mr. Leonard to spend the evening frequently with his two neighbors, or sometimes with Olive alone. She was so frank and self-forgetful that he felt more at ease with her than he had ever felt with any woman before. Sometimes on Sunday evenings Mr.

forlorn looking little people Olive eight, was clad in a pink dress, which all sang while Olive played the scravoice was a deep baritone.

wore an air of the most woeful neglect. Olive his sad story.

Years before, he had fallen in love with a pretty working girl, who, he minutes, "folks talk nowadays about believed, also loved him. He found too late that she cared nothing for him. and had only married him for his money. She did not seem to care for her children, either, but found them a The whole tribe looks about a hundred burden.

Mr. Leonard tried vainly to win her love. She grew more and more discontented, till one day, when David was two years old and Sylvia a baby in the cradle, he came home one night to find his house dark and desolute, his babies crying and his wife gone.

Two years after he received a letter begging for help.

He went to her at once, and found

ber poor and dying.

She never asked for her children. He took care of her till she died, then

buried her, and placed a stone at her late about something outside of her grave. "I ought to have known," he said, humbly, "that a pretty little thing like After a few days the gentleman next

door began to go away at a certain time her couldn't love a homely, ungainly man like me." A great wave of tenderness and pity

Olive was pleased to see that the chilfor the lonely man surged up in Olive's dren always went to the gate with womanly heart. him, and that he always kissed them

So she said, eagerly: "That don't make no difference with a woman, She felt a curious sense of relief one Mr. Leonard! She don't mind how a morning when she heard him call good, kind man with a great kind heart back: "Maggie, you may have tea at like yourn looks! Not if she's the

right kind." He looked up at her queerly. "Do you mean that?" he asked, softly. "Yes," replied Olive, earnestly, never

was treading. He held her hand for a moment, when he went away, saying: "Thank you, in this line, made it possible to furnish Olive, you don't know how much your sympathy means to me."

And Olive sat till after midnight by the window thinking of Mr. Leon-A few evenings after he found Olive

alone on the porch. He was very si-lent all the evening, but when he went

One day Belial wandered into the This is the complaint of thousands at this season.

They have no appetite; food neighbor's yard, and the little girl chased him home, calling: "Kitty, kitty," and trying to eatch him, much does not relish. They need the toning up of the stomach and digestive organs, which Olive, who dearly loved children, a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla will give called the little one to her, and soon them. It also purifies and enriches the had her on her lap, enjoying a seed blood, cures that distress after cating and internal misery only a dyspeptic can In a short time the little boy arrived in search of his sister. He raised his know, creates an appetite, overcomes that tired feeling and builds up and sustains hat, saying, in a quaint, grown-up the whole physical system. It so promptway: "I've come for my sister. Thank the lady, Sylvia, for the cake." ly and efficiently relieves dyspeptic symp-"What is your name, little boy?" toms and cures nervous headaches, that it seems to have almost "a magic touch." "My name," he replied soberly, "is

Pavid Leonard, and that's father's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner ried."—Cleveland Leader.

away he took her hand and said ab-

"Olive, you said that a woman didn't mind a man's looks, and those words make me dare to tell you that I love you and need you. Will you be my

Olive looked at him a moment, the color coming to her face,
"For the land sake!" she exclaimed, "I hope you didn't think I said that

to make you propose. I'm sure I never thought of such a thing." "I know it," he replied. "It was your perfect unconsciousness that at-

tracted me. You never remember yourself." She looked at him with great solemn eyes. "Are you sure you love me, or do you want me to keep your house

and look after your children? A woman ain't never so old or homely that she won't resent that." "Before God, I love you," he said. "Do you think I could ask anyone whom

I did not love to marry me after my experience?" "Yes," said Olive, "I think I can love

Some day I'll telll you all about it." Olive did not make elaborate prepa rations this time, and as for Almira, Mr. Leonard told her the news himself.

He stooped and kissed her, saying: "Yes, love, you are inside my heart forever."

ooked around her new room, "I've got a job tew clean up an' get the furniture mended. I'm thankful Olive ain't done no worse. "She wouldn't enjoy marryin'

she couldn't pity and coddle him, then. ered when the sheet is placed upon the I only wonder she didn't take a blind or a deaf and dumb one.

limps an' has an all-killin' homely face. He's so meek he'll let me do as I like, too, so if she's satisfied, I am." -Boston Budget.

"Auld Bit."

storms and the wreaths of snow!

KITTIE FOR A LIVE DOLLIE. A Little Girl Traveler's Queer Com-

wrists, was dainty, while a handsome lace baby cap completed the most

fetching toilet. The little girl apologized for the state of kittie's clothing, as she said she had but one change out of her trunk. But kittie had spent the most of her journey on her mistress' lap or on the velvet car seat and was not in the least bedraggled. The little girl said she did not care for dolls, because they weren't alive, and kittie could play with her; besides, kittie did not object to being dressed and undressed, so she had all the pleasure of playing doll with a

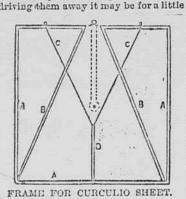
live dollic. A libidile Tear. During the year 1896 the advance in electrical inventions was such as to make the year remarkable in this respect, if in no other. The completion realizing what dangerous ground she of some of the largest electric-light plants in the world, and the adaptation of the newest inventions and appliances power at a wonderfully reduced rate, and has laid the foundation for the prosperity of a great many small establishments. One of the interesting phases of electric power is that there is no dirt, no rubb!sh, no cleaning up to do, no engineer required, and no firing up necessary. You press the button, so to speak, and the power is ready on demand. One of the longest lines of transmission is that from the Fresno plant in California, which is carried a distance of 35 miles. The Niagara Falls plant is one of the wonders of the world, the company underselling steam power end promising such further reduction in price that the eyes of manufacturers are already turned in this direction. In Philadelphia a battery is running that carries 150,000 lamps. The storage battery is attracting general attention, and new uses for it and new demonstrations of its value are taking place every day .- N. Y. Ledger.

A Mexican Warrior Dead. The death of Gen. Guadalupe Lopez, vho died of pneumonia a few days ago, removes one of Mexico's greatest generals. He was a full-blooded Indian, and was considered a great Indian fighter, coping with the savages with their own tactics. His universal kindness had won for him throughout the republic the title of "Uncle Lupe."

Clear Enough. "Dear me! Whatever induced you to give your baby such a name as Pete?" "That's the name of my husband's oldest brother, who is rich and unmar-

CURCULIO SHEET. Catching the Pest and Crushing It Is

All the spraying mixtures have been tried on plum trees to destroy the curulio, but with little success. Dusting with various mixtures and fumigating with smoke of hay, straw, rotten wood, corn cobs, tar compounds, etc., have served only as a temporary relief-



ime. It seems that catching the "lit-

le turk" and destroying him (or her) bodily is the only "sure cure." To do this, take a sheet of any thin, heap stuff-as cheese cloth-of suitble size, say three yards square; secure t over a frame of light slats made as inlicated in the cut, Fig. 1. The three sides AAA, are full length; the other side has an opening to allow the device to be placed under the tree. To secure igidity, add two slats as braces, shown brought out the lilac-colored silk and at BB. Cords are secured to the outer said to Almira, carelessly: "Here's a slats at CC; passing back they unite at dress pattern I never made up. You D, the purpose being to enable one per-



son to handle the device readily by grasping the slat A with one hand and the united cords D with the other hand. The dotted lines O indicate the opening in the sheet which allows the same to be projected under the tree. The space between the dotted lines may be covground by means of a flap.

Fig. 2 represents a wooden block, II. with springs attached in such manner as that it may be readily and securely attached to any part of the body of the tree to be jarred. The block H should be padded so as to prevent injury to the tree when it is struck with maul. The operator supplied with such an outfit as indicated may go rapidly over the plum orchard of cool mornings when the curculio are dormant. Jar them down upon the sheet and destroy them. -G. W. Waters, in Ohio Farmer.

SOIL FOR RASPBERRIES.

Different Ground.

As to soil for raspberries different vakinds require a deep, rich moist soil and "Eh, sirs, it was tarrible cauld," she one that is rather compact. Generally told us, "and rats were maist awfu.' I they do poorly on sandy soil, though in hae seen them when I lookit cot o' ma | the extreme north they may show an bed sittin', lots o' them, roun' the fire. exception to the rule. The black rasp-I catched two dizzen o' them in ae day berry will do well in either light or in the trap-they were that hungered." heavy soil, but they will do best on soil Her favorite word was "tarrible." "Does that is light. In the selection of plants the minister come to see you?" "That we will remember that no variety of the he does, and we had a meetin' in the raspberry is other than biennial. That farmhouse the other day, and sic a tar- is to say, one year they produce wood, rible lot o' folk! I'm sure there were the next year fruit, and that is the end 12 or 14." "What will you do, Betty, if of them. We need not look, therefore, next winter is as bad?" "That's what for two or three-year-old plants. It had ever seen. The youngest, a girl of Leonard brought the children, and they fears me, but the neebors are tarrible is best to get one-year-old plants for guid to me and they say that if it comes transplanting always. But while the smooth, healthy-loc an hard they'll just carry me to their wood is short lived the roots are long ain house." Many little gifts were left lived, often being several years old. One night, as they sat alone on the for her by the lady of the manor, and Before planting the raspberry, in any little porch in the moonlight, he told the last word I heard was: "Eh, but way, thoroughly prepare the soil. In

selecting plants get those with plenty or small fibrous roots, and set no deeper than they originally were. If the sect pests will be destroyed.

ground is poor manure in the hill, at the time of planting, and afterwards on the surface, working it with plow or to sow a few radish seed.

is the trade-mark which is on every genuine wrapper of



Emulsion

All others claiming to be "just as good," "just the same" and "equal to" Scott's Emulsion are imitations, without this label. Get the genuine if you

want genuine results!

DOCTORS HAD GIVEN HER UP

A Convincing Letter From One of Mrs.

Pinkham's Admirers. No woman can look fresh and fair who is suffering from displacement of the womb. It is ridiculous to suppose that such a difficulty

can be cured by an artificial support like a pessary. Artificial supports make matters worse, for they take away all the chance of the ligaments recovering their

vigor and tone. Use strengthens; the ligaments have a work to do. If they grow flabby and refuse to hold the womb in place, there is but

one remedy, and that is to strengthen

their fibres and draw the cords back into their normal condition, thus righting the position of the womb. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is designed especially for this purpose, and, taken in connection with her Sanative Wash, applied

locally, will tone up the uterine sys-

tem, strengthening the cords or liga-

ments which hold up the womb. Any woman who suspects that she has this trouble-and she will know it by a dragging weight in the lower abdomen, irritability of the bladder and rectum, great fatigue in walking, and leucorrhœa-should promptly commence the use of Lydia E. Pink-

ham's Vegetable Compound. If the case is stubborn, write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., stating freely all symptoms. You will receive a prompt

letter of advice free of charge. All letters are read and answered by women only. The following letter relates to an un-

usually severe case of displacement of the womb, which was cured by the Pinkham remedies. Surely it is convincing:

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier cured me when the doctors had given me up. I had spent hundreds of dollars searching for a cure, but found little or no relief until I began the Pinkham remedies. I had falling and displacement of the womb so badly that for two years I could not walk across the floor. I also had profuse menstruation, kidney, liver and stomach trouble. The doctors said my case was hopeless. I had taken only four bottles of the Vegetable Compound and one of the Blood Purifier when I felt like a new person. I am now cured, much to the surprise of my friends, for they all gave me up to die. Now many of my lady friends are using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound through my recommendation, and are regaining health. It has also cured my little son of kidney trouble. I would advise every suffering woman in the land to write to Mrs. Pinkham for aid."-Mrs. Emma Pang-BORN, Alanson, Mich.

outlivator. Keep the soil as level as | possible, and free from weeds. The raspberry receives very little pruning. In field culture none is given, except to cut off the old wood after fruiting. It would often prove beneficial, however, to prune more.-Western Plowman. ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

Keep suckers from growing around the base of the trees. There is no necessity for any kind of

shade in the garden. The time to shape the heads of the trees is when they are young. In selecting trees take those with a

smooth, healthy-looking bark, with care should be taken to have them of a close-growing habit.

If the trees are washed in the spring with strong soapsuds of lye, many in-With seeds that are slow to germinate

in the garden it will often be a good plan One advantage in having fruits grow ng on well-drained land is that the fruits will come to a maturity earlier. To prevent rot in grapes commence spraying early, using the Bordeaux

mixture, so as to kill the disease before

warm weather sets in .- St. Louis Re-Purifying Beet Sugar. M. Baudry, the manager of a Rusian sugar factory, proposes to purify beet sugar by single electrolysis. He has been so successful that he has discarded all other methods. He finds that the electrolytic method gives a reduction of 50 per cent, in the amount of lime used, elimination of salts of lime; reduction from one hour to 35 minutes in time required for carbonation; more rapid evaporation and increase of from 20 to 25 per cent. of daily work of factory; reduction of coloration of juice from 100 to 23, and complete suppression of fat in carbonation. The filter press which formerly was too weak is now too powerful. The process is simple. Lime is added to juice after diffusion. It is then filtered and electro-

lyzed. The consumption of zinc is 30 kilograms per day for 500 tons of beets. Experiments with Cabbages. From the Maine station come notes n experiments in dibbage culture. Three varieties were compared to test | my cows three times a day, putting them the effect of size of seed on the heads. In two varieties the larger seed was found to produce much heavier heads. Tying up the outer leaves was found to have no influence upon the maturity of the head, as is popularly supposed, while it caused a marked decrease in size, and the moisture collecting within the leaves almost invariably caused the heads to decay. Mulching the at least, to give them a ration at noon. plants with swale hay produced heads slightly larger than were borne by unmulched plants used as checks. But little effect on the size of the heads was produced by deep cultivation, but looks well and does well through the plants so treated appeared to mature more uniformly than when shallow cul-

Hint for Apple Growers. Valuable lessons may be learned from the experience of apple growers the past season. One is that fruit packed and placed in cold storage in too ripe condition will not turn out satisfactorily in the spring. Large quantities put away last fall as fine, and counted as long keepers, are turning out poorly. Such fruit as was stored in best condition is now selling at top prices of the season. If the rule holds that a year of great abundance and over-bearing is followed by a moderate yield the next season, the apple crop of 1897 will prove much more manageable. Spray your trees intelligently and thoroughly, that profits accruing from the sale of choice fruit next fall may make up for losses the past season .- Orange Judd Farmer. Graham Puffs.

One pint of graham flour, one pint of rich milk, one well-beaten egg, half teaspoonful of salt, tablespoonful of pans,-Detroit Free Press.

CREAMERY SITES. Some Things Without Which There Is No Chance of Success.

The large number of creameries which are now building makes it worth while to give a word of caution in regard to the selection of sites. A great many creameries prove unsuccessful because the expense account is too large. This account may be materially affected in the choice of site. In the first place there must be roads con-

veniently leading to it, and they must be good roads. If there is trouble in this respect the most distant patrons will drop off during the season of bad roads and the output will be reduced, while the expenses do not diminish. In the next place, it must be well drained. We do not say that good butter cannot be produced in a creamery situated on low, undrained ground, but we do not believe that owners sufficiently unwise to locate a creamery in such a place will usually be wise enough to overcome the difficulties which they thereby create. And if they do, it will cost a lost of money and increase the expense account. There must be a never-failing and

abundant supply of pure water. Without this there can be no chance of success. Fortunately, the requirements in this direction are not too large to be generally attainable, but a sufficient supply is essential. Finally, the factory should be so situated that the milk should flow by gravity wherever it is to go. A side hill presents obvious advantages in this respect, but when that is not possible it will usually pay to construct a plank incline. When the milk is loaded on the wagon the cheapest way to elevate it is by horse power. A milk pump is not an easy thing to keep clear, to say nothing of the cost of hand or steam power to run

A factory thus located will attract patrons, and the more milk it receives the more profit for all concerned .- San

But His Slavery Brings In Many Dol-

Francisco Chronicle. SLAVE TO HIS COWS.

lars and Cents. The other day a farmer said to me, says E. L. Vincent in National Stockman: "You are a slave to your cows," The conversation which called out this remark had developed the fact that I fed in at noon for that purpose and letting themout again on pleasant days todrink

at a well just by the barn. Now, I was compelled to admit that it was some work to give my cows this attention. I know, also, that there are those who think it unnecessary to feed more than twice a day. But my experience is that it is better for my stock, They expect it and are not contented without it, they certainly do well under this treatment. I never had a sick cow in the spring of the year, and my herd senson

A man whose cows always look as thin and gaunt as hounds in the spring looking at mine last year said: "No one could tell whether your cows had come into milk or not; they look plump after coming fresh. Mine never do." Of course feeding three times a day is only part of the care I give my cows in the winter time. I need not say that I try to keep them warm. This means that I do not leave them out on stormy or windy days. I do not intend that there should be any cracks in the floor or siding of my stable to let in the wintry winds. I try to feed liberally. By this I mean I give my cows what they will eat up clean, and no more. This requires study for each individual cow. I try to vary their diet so as to supply the needs of the cows to best advantage.

-It is said that some of the big millers and bakers have found a way to adulterate wheat by a mixture of corn-

Protect your ideas; they may bri Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO neys, Washington, D. C., for their \$

medicine that will. A sample will be mailed free for the asking. For

BROKE UP THE SHOW. The Cowboys Did Not Like the "A fellow never knows what he can

captain, while the subject of hard times
was under consideration.
"I was stranded out west one time
"I was stranded out west one time
"I was stranded out west one time

and I soon had a fair working capital.

WHY HE WOULDN'T FORGET

One Man Who Always Mails a Letter at Once. "Can I trust you to mail this?" asked Miss Jawkins of the new boarder, re-

cured of that disease at my first attack. I was boarding in the same house consolable. Loads of letters came to only lively thing among them, and she him from sympathetic friends and one

some or digestible as hot meat. It is an my breast pocket and then forgot all "Just a year later my friend had so palatable and as delicious the second far forgotten his loss that he became entime as it was when it was first put on gaged to a very pretty girl. The mornng of the wedding, to which I had been the table. Warmed-over messes, iminvited, I was putting my desk in order -a habit I have about once in six years -and I came across the letter for him. Forgetting the time at which it had come I hurried downstairs with it, and tain amount. She will be astonished with many words of apology handed it cometimes at the delicious meals she to him. He had a habit of reading out

> recover, but don't forget, my dear fellow, that-' Then he dropped it and

mail your letter without fail."

often more entertaining than the day, says Scribner's. This is espeially true on the first night. At such imes the pit is watched most anxiously by the management, as the success of he piece generally depends on its verliet. It has often occurred to me when have seen people on a storm night they were scolded and slapped without orming a line on the pavement outside the pit entrance, taking it all seriously enough to stand there for hours perfore the doors were opened, that by letting them inside the management

And it has also occurred to me when I have seen a stout man standing in the aisle fumbling for a sixpence or a shilling in pockets that probably only contain a bank note and a gold piece that the management might further mprove the spirits of its audience by doing away with women ushers and by selling the programme at the same time it sells the seat, for it is hardly fair to the first act of a play to make it overcome the fretfulness caused by annoying attendants before it can hope to amuse. But the second act is sure to have a fair start and if the play is good from there on it will have no reason to complain of its audience.

en." he continued, feeling with a child's quick instinct that he had a sympa a cookbook for Mary Ann to-day, Regithetic listener. slaps us sometimes, but I don't tell fa-

Parkville-Yes, my dear; three of them! "Lord Lushington's Lost Love," "Count Busterbroke's Bride," and ther, 'cause it would make him feel "Lady Pasteleigh's Diamonds."—Brook- | bad, and I don't mind much, only when lyn Engle.

A THUNDER-STORM.

The hot, hot day has slowly passed, The welcome night has come at last,

At length they went away, promis-They kept their promise, and nearly every afternoon was spent with Olive,

things which made her heart ache for | ruptly:

you well, and be a good wife to you, but I have loved some one else bet-"But then, you have, too, an' mebbe that'll only draw us closer together.

"Pooh!" said that damsel, coolly, "I've known that longer than yeu tew have yerself. I ain't blind." Olive bought a soft brown stuff for her wedding dress, and one day she

The wedding was very quiet, and that night, as Olive stood by the children's little bed with her husband's arm around her, she said: "I'm so happy that I'm afraid. I'm inside now, ain't

"Well," soliloquized Almira, as she

"I'm thankful that Mr. Leonard only

AN OLD HIGHLAND WOMAN.

She had lived near Mortlach for 67 years, and although the proprietor offered her and pressed her to take a charming cottage a mile or two farther A few days later Mr. Leonard went down the glen Betty would not budge, says Good Words. "I have been here the maist o' ma days, and I'm no gaen Different Varieties Demand Entirely to leave the auld bit." She had been there alone through all the rigor-of last winter, and what must it not have ricties demand different soil in order been with the bitter frost, the howing to do their best. The red and white

ye're a' tarrible kind to me!"

A little girl 11 years old recently traveled all the way from Wichita, Kan., to Rochester, N. Y., with no companion but her kitten. She was allowed to have the pet in her lap, although it is against the rules of railroad companies to allow animals in the passenger coach. Perhaps this may have been due partially to the fact that the kitten was dressed "like folks" in clothes. The cat was as handsomely attired as a favorite doll and infinitely more amusing. Her little telling him of his wife's penitence and dress did not seem a novelty to her, and the little waist with bishop sleeves and lace at the ankles, or more properly

50c, and \$1.00 at all druggists SCOTT & BOWNE, New York

melted butter and a heaped teaspoonful of baking powder. Bake in gem